

THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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THE HERALD is a franchise member of The United Press and receives the complete leased wire reports of The United Associated Presses, embracing accurate intelligence of all current events in the whole world. With its special wire and operator in its own office THE HERALD is daily in immediate possession of the latest news up till the hour of going to press.

Too often party pledges are kept-out of sight.

Mark Hanna had a fair field and got all the favors.

To resign or not to resign, that's the question with Consul-General Lee.

Legislatures often give farmers much tuff in the shape of pure food bills.

Chicago is having a carnival of crime; and it isn't a masked one, either.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons are the most striking figures before the public today.

The war cloud that is hanging over Greece and Crete may yet precipitate a reign of terror.

The local butchers have their knives out for the city council because of the license ordinance.

The fight between Professor Augsborg and Meers. Harwood and Evans seems to be a draw.

Don't send the Texas to Havana. She might have a sinking spell after she got into the harbor.

The Turks have not lived in peace, but may they die in Greece and be buried in a chunk of tallow.

The office seekers, not the offices, are seeking the man. The man is Major McKinley and he is sick.

So widespread has the theory of divorce become in Oklahoma, that the Indian women are seeking divorces.

Salt Lake City is about to have a rare dramatic treat. A well-known actress will wear \$100,000 worth of jewelry.

At times one cannot but wonder whether the United States senate ever heard about peace on earth, good will towards men.

Truly Mrs. Jane L. Stanford is a great and good woman, an honor to her sex and her country. Would there were more like her.

The new congressional library is about completed. Congressmen should take advantage of the opportunities it offers to gain information.

The European powers seem to have no difficulty in coming to an agreement to perpetuate evils in the east, but they are never able to agree on a plan for abolishing them.

The natural gas controversy is in full blast once more. In this controversy the rights of the citizens of Salt Lake City appear to be a matter of secondary, if any, importance.

A love-lorn youth of Oakland, Cal., took poison and sought to die at the feet of his sweetheart. She procured a stomach pump and took the poison and romance out of him at one and the same time.

Another follower of Ingersoll has committed suicide. While the practice is to be condemned there is this to be said in its favor in these particular instances: that it is reducing the number of Ingersoll's followers.

The observance of Washington's birthday by the senate consisted simply of reading the "Farewell Address," and occupied only an hour, and yet but 29 senators attended. What kind of patriotism was that? says the San Francisco Call. The senate, it should be remembered, is governed by courtesy and not by patriotism.

As the inaugural procession moved along the line of march when Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated four years ago, the cheers of the people as General Fitzhugh Lee passed along showed him to be the most popular man in Washington that day. It now looks as though he would be about the most popular man in Washington on the day that Mr. Cleveland ceases to be president.

The murder of Fred Butler Thursday night remains a profound mystery. The officers will do all in their power to ascertain who the guilty parties are and apprehend them, but it is a difficult task they have before them. But what shall be said of those who were nearby and heard the cry of "Murder!" and made no attempt to ascertain what was going on? The fact is plain that they are a set of cravens and cowards. They are condemned by everybody for their non-action. They should be given such a thorough examination that they will be made to realize how detestable their conduct was.

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

Congress has just passed a bill regarding immigration. In some respects it is an entirely new departure on this subject, and is intended to remedy or prevent what by some are considered great evils. Solicitude about immigration is very desirable if it is not allowed to take the form of mere prejudice. One of the provisions of this new immigration bill is to prevent the coming into the country of those whose sole purpose is to secure work for a limited time and who then return to their own country. Of the policy or impolicy of such a provision it is not our intention to say anything, but it serves to draw attention to the fact that many people come to the United States for the sole purpose of getting naturalization papers, and after they have got them they return to the country whence they came, thereby evading the responsibilities of citizenship in their adopted country as well as in that of their nativity. If those who do this were really attached to American ideas and desired to live under institutions that carry them out, they would remain here and not go back to their old homes to live. When they go back to their old homes and remain there permanently, it is not at all surprising that they are not made heartily welcome by their old neighbors or the officials; all are very apt to feel that both the old and the new country have been tricked, as they have. If the new country is a good one to adopt, it should be a good one to live in, and it is but natural that those who remain in the country from which the immigrant has gone should desire him to remain in the country of his adoption, seeing that he prefers another form of government to that under which he was born.

It is because of such practices as are here spoken of that so many American citizens in Cuba get into trouble with the Spanish authorities of the island. They come to this country, get naturalized and go back to Cuba, yet they are no more American in aspirations and ideals than the man in the moon. They are nothing but a source of trouble and vexation to the United States government. The late Doctor Ruiz, who is believed to have been murdered in Havana by the Spanish authorities, was one of these. He was nominally an American citizen, but it is said that he had not been in the United States for seventeen years. A man who comes to this country, gets his naturalization papers, then leaves it and does not even visit it in seventeen years, is not much of an American citizen though he may drape his house from garret to cellar with the stars and stripes. But so long as the government gives naturalization papers it is bound to see that those who hold them are protected in every part of the world. In case of trouble with another nation it is not probable that these expatriated naturalized citizens would come to the aid of their adopted country.

This is a very difficult question and it is quite impossible to say just how it should be handled, but there will be no difference of opinion among the American people that the evils above spoken of should be remedied if they can be, and somewhere there must be a remedy. It should be found out and applied. American citizenship is made so easily obtainable that it is not appreciated at its true worth.

LAWLESSNESS IN BUTTE.

There is some talk in Butte of forming a vigilance committee to rid the town of toughs. Whether anything will come of it remains to be seen. This very talk speaks badly for Butte. It shows there is much lawlessness in the town and it is proposed to resort to another form of lawlessness to rid the town of it. The only excuse for the latter lawlessness is its laudable purpose; but this would not justify a resort to it.

Butte is not a new, "boom" camp, without the machinery of the law; such a camp as sometimes apparently warrants, or at least serves as a palliation, for the organization of a vigilance committee. Butte is a place of great wealth and a very considerable population. The machinery of government is perfect. If it is incompetent or corrupt hands, then the people of the place have no one but themselves to blame. It is far better for them to bear the ills they have than to fly to the certain greater ones that would come as the result of the formation of a vigilance committee that would take justice in its own hands. Once let a vigilance committee be formed and do any effective work, which simply means hanging someone, and a blot will be put upon Butte that it will take very many years to wear away. A long period of great lawlessness does not affect a town so adversely as one short period of vigilante rule.

Butte may be overrun with a lawless and reckless element, and crimes may go unwhipped of justice, but the remedy is a stricter watch on the part of the officers of the law, a sterner enforcement of the law when criminals are caught and convicted. If the citizens of the place will but give the officers a strong moral support and actual aid when necessary, the condition of affairs that now exists, and which some seem to think calls for the formation of a vigilance committee, will soon be amended and the reputation of the people for loyalty to law be maintained and enhanced. Butte has no real need for a vigilance committee; none should be formed.

A BLOW AT PRIZE FIGHTS.

A few years ago congress took up and dealt very effectively with the Louisiana lottery. The method of dealing with it was to prohibit the transmission of lottery circulars or tickets through the mails. The result was that the Louisiana lottery, a powerful corporation that seemed almost incapable of killing, was killed in very short order. The bill for this purpose was introduced, passed and approved with a celerity that was truly remarkable; it was all done with the dispatch of an executive order.

Now congress has taken hold of the subject of prize-fighting. The house committee on interstate and foreign commerce has directed its chairman to bring it a bill prohibiting the transportation of prizes or descriptions of prize-fights by mail or interstate commerce. The bill also applies to the transmission of reports from one state to another by telegraph. The maximum penalty prescribed for the violation of the proposed law is five years' imprisonment. A stringent

measure that, but it contains a saving clause. The bill is not intended to interfere with the announcement of the occurrence and the result of prize-fights. Even a congressman, running over with zeal for public morality, could not command quite enough virtue to shut off all avenues of information. This refusal to cut off these avenues is but a recognition of the right of the public to legitimate news. It is the knothole in the high fence around the baseball grounds through which little boys look at the great game going on inside.

To be consistent, to be virtuous, to be above suspicion, Chairman Aldrich should have been directed to bring in a bill that would have prevented the announcement through the press of a contemplated pugilistic contest or the result of an accomplished one. That would have been too thorough going, too Puritanical, and it is no longer fashionable to be Puritanical. This loophole is but a small opening where a little sin, just a little, may come in. This love of just a little sin is the one touch of nature that makes the whole world akin to Adam.

CRETE AND THE POWERS.

Events in Crete are not being allowed to take their natural course. The powers propose to step in and prevent Greece annexing the island and thwart the desires of the Cretans themselves. The island, it seems to be the policy, is to be given autonomy, but the suzerainty will be in Turkey. If the sultan is to be forced to surrender half a loaf, why should he not be forced to surrender the whole loaf? Is it regarded for his rights or for his feelings, or for both? Turkish domination of any country where a majority of the inhabitants profess the Christian faith is a curse; and the majority of the inhabitants of Crete are Christians. It is rather surprising that Russia should lean so much to Turkey's side when the Cretans are all adherents of the Greek church, the official church of Russia.

This plan to grant Crete autonomy, if carried out, can only irritate Turkey and thoroughly dissatisfy Crete; it will be a compromise measure that settles nothing and sows the seeds of future troubles. That Crete could remain autonomous for any length of time is improbable. The island's connection with Turkey would be nominal while with Greece it would be almost real. The powers certainly cannot fear to affront the sultan, and no one is better aware of this fact than he. For them to allow Greece to annex the island would scarcely cause him to even declare war against her, much less to make it; while if the powers said he should not, he would not. It is not possible to tell what their purpose is; it may even be doubted if they have any clearly defined and definite one other than to maintain the present status of affairs, a very unsatisfactory one indeed. Why their seeming great solicitude for the sultan? No one can say. He remains an interested but almost indifferent spectator of the game of European politics, knowing well that every sovereign is afraid of every other one. And this is his security. How well he understands his strength and how adroitly he uses it.

The glory of Canton is fast departing. It will soon become as fit a place for Macaulay's New Zealand to sit and muse as old London bridge itself. The Courier-Journal tells of its departing glory in these words:

"But very long ago, the watchman when asked, 'What of the night?' answered, 'The moon cometh and also the night.' The moon which cometh for Washington, where the vultures are already getting together, means night for Canton. A grand transformation scene is almost ready. As it was with Troy, as described by Virgil in the second book of the Aeneid, so it will be with Canton. As Aeneas lay wrapt in slumbers the sad ghost of Hector appeared to him and said, 'Troja ruit'—Troy rushes down from her lofty heights. Even so at the bedside of the Canton Boniface stands a prophetic spirit that tells him, 'Canton ruit.' But a few days longer will this Ohio town maintain its primacy among the municipalities of the United States. Grass will grow again in its streets as luxuriantly as it will in the yard of the McKinley mansion. The glory of the nation, the beauty of the Chinese exchequer, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah. Moreover, its houses shall be full of joyful creatures, and ovens shall dwell there and satyrs shall dance there. Her time is near at hand and her days shall not be prolonged."

"It may be that Canton will again come into notice in 1900, but this is hard to say. It may be that after March 4, 1901, ex-President McKinley may go somewhere else to practice law."

What success Commissioners Lund and Woolley will have in inducing the Arizona legislature to consent to the cession of that part of the territory lying north of the Colorado river to Utah, it is quite impossible to say. Naturally the legislature and people of the territory are averse to ceding any portion of their lands to another commonwealth, but the reason assigned in a Phoenix dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat why Utah wants the strip is very amusing. This dispatch says it is thought in Phoenix that "shrewd capitalists of Utah want to run a railroad to the canyon and establish a noted resort, and thus utilize Arizona's wonderful scenic gorge. The feeling here is strong against ceding the lands. They will, however, ask the Arizona legislature to endorse the scheme."

There are certainly some shrewd capitalists in Utah, so shrewd, indeed, that they never in the world would think of building a railroad to the Grand canyon, establishing a noted resort, and thus utilizing Arizona's wonderful gorge. Bless the dear, benighted dreamers of Phoenix; don't they understand that all this could be done without any annexation? Then if these same dear dreamers have any business shrewdness, can they not see that such a "scheme" as this dispatch speaks of would be a real God-send to Arizona? What a bright lot must those who advanced this idea be! Commissioners Lund and Woolley should procure photographs of them to show the people of Utah what strange animals there are in Arizona.

Mr. Bryan is once more in the "enemy's country," and he is talking the same old "financial heresies," according to the standards in use in the

"enemy's country," he did when he was there last summer. His arguments on the money question will be given more consideration now than they were when the people were so wrought up over the presidential campaign. Now they will listen to them calmly and weigh them. Mr. Bryan was defeated, but that great wave of prosperity that it was said would come if his opponent was elected has not come. Things are as bad as they were and the outlook for the future is not what those who voted against Mr. Bryan anticipated. They perceive now that what was alleged to be the cause of all the country's ills was not the cause; that the maintenance of the single gold standard is not tantamount to a restoration of good times. They may come, all hope they will come, but they will not come on the limited express. Were the people sure they would even come by slow freight they would be quite content.

If Colonel John Hay gets the English mission he will be in clover.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Biose Statesman: The nastiness of the prize fighting business is illustrated by the story sent out from Carson to the effect that the prize money there is afraid that his food will be "doctored." It would not be any less if it should be doctored, and it would never again appear in his chosen role.

Kansas City Star: President Cleveland has issued an order prohibiting the forest reservations containing 21,723,400 acres, making in all 32,000,000 acres of forest land now set apart by the government for preservation. The president is determined that some part of the nation's wooded domain shall be saved from the destroying hand of a tariff protected lumber industry.

Buffalo Courier: Miss Susan B. Anthony would like to see a general law compelling every husband to give half his earnings to his wife. A great many husbands who have been giving their wives all their earnings will do their utmost to have this law enacted.

San Francisco Call: It is a good thing that the speaker at a restoration of mothers at Washington were not mothers and some were not married. And that is all. He was telling one of the funniest stories I ever heard, and though I have tried ever since to find what the end of that story was, I have never been able to run across any one who knew.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A London newspaper man, who has written a book on this country, describes a visit to some of our warships, and says that the United States will never obtain command of the sea against the whole world. Recent events in our navy induce the hope that its first undertaking will not be that large.

New York Herald: One of the peculiarities of American history is that the glamour of military glory has never cast its spell over the people. Our attitude as a nation has been one of constant preparation for war and of constant repulsion of war. Our citizens are all soldiers in time of emergency, and in time of peace our soldiers are all citizens. It may be said in the same breath that we have one of the most effective armies on the planet and that we have no army at all. That curious paradox of our secret of our strength, our republic and of our prosperity as a nation.

A SNOWY PATH.

It was a winter day.
The fields were white with newly fallen snow.
When through a forest, by the fair highway,
At noon we chanced to go.

The trees in white array,
Branches crossing brack, together seemed to lean
And closer stand on either side the way.
To let us pass between.

And far against the sky
The trunks of leafless branches shown;
Each little bough with fluffy snow piled high
The side the storm had blown.

A wood path curved away
Between the closer standing trees to right.
With sentry birches, clad in silver gray,
To guard its virgin white.

We entered; and our tread
Made plain the record on that tablet fair.
Grave oaks crossed hands with maples overhead.
In benediction rare.

Jarred by our steps a pine
As if surprised by unexpected guests,
Dropt all its balanced burden, white and fine,
Upon our heads and breasts.

The path was long, and wound
Between great trees of ancient growth,
With deeply furrowed bark, and lichen bound,
The giants of the wood.

A shell dropped at our feet,
And glancing up we saw two brilliant eyes.
A squirrel from his lofty oaken seat
Looked down in mild surprise.

A whirr of wings, and lo!
From out a branching birch that stood
Near by
We saw a partridge, through a dash of snow,
Swift to the thicket fly.

And then we saw the light
Full shining where the trees were cut away.
And left an opening—a court with pavement white,
And walled with tree-trunks gray.

And like a church it seemed.
A snow-wrapped boulder formed its altar fair.
The roof its roof, the silence, too, we deemed
Was like the hush in prayer.

Too pure for human feet
To enter, and to mar with crushing tread.
For angels, or for souls redeemed, more
Before he had taken his seat the pastor
Nodded from the dead.

—Mary H. Wheeler in the Boston Evening Transcript.

STRANGER COULD PREACH.

The Pastor Had Not Understood His Name.

Late one Saturday night there arrived at a town in the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania, a total stranger—a tall, gaunt, light-complexioned man, with rather low, retreating forehead and high, bushy hair, saw the Mission Post. He spent the night at the public house and the next morning made his way to the Methodist church and addressed the pastor, telling him that he was brother in the ministry. He seemed so awkward and plain in appearance that the pastor was half inclined to omit the courtesy due a brother pastor of asking him to deliver a sermon. If he inquired of the stranger what his name he would catch it, and had no definite idea to whom he was speaking. His request for the stranger to preach was extended in a most formal and constrained manner. The stranger readily agreed to fill the pulpit and the pastor, chagrined and evident as he resigned himself to his fate.

The visitor commenced in a low and deliberate tone but warmed as he proceeded and preached a most powerful sermon and everybody in the audience whispered to his neighbor: "Who is he?" Before he had taken his seat the pastor had him by the hand.

"What did you say your name was?"

"Stranger," was the reply.
"What! Not the bishop?" said the startled preacher.
"That is what they call me," said the tall, gaunt man.

The minister instantly sprang to his feet and shouted:
"You have just had the privilege of listening to Bishop Simpson. Let us pray—Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow."

not to retire you as long as you are able to attend to your duties. In short, you will not be retired any sooner than any other policeman on the force."
As he slowly turned away the venerable sergeant lowered his head and great salt tears welled up from his eyes.
"What a blessing," he said, "to know a man with a pull like that."

WIT AND HUMOR.

Boston Transcript: "Now for another Arctic exploration," said Fogg as he started on a search for his overshoes.

Yonkers Statesman: She—"Does the baby take after its mother?" He—"Well, it hasn't begun to talk yet."

Brooklyn Life: "I think the joke has been carried far enough," said the editor, as he marked "accepted" on it.

Indianapolis Journal: Hopeful—"I hear that you are a widow," said the one who had been abroad. "Yes, just at present," said the one in black.

Puck: In the Contract-Caller—"I wonder that you allow those Sunday papers in your house on Harlem Flat—My dear fellow, the cook insists upon it."

Puck: Precedence.—Teacher—"Now, Thomas, why do all those George Washingtons?" Pupil—"Cause school lets out on his birthday, and he was the Father of his Country."

Harper's Bazar: Mamma—"I don't see why you call Fanny Martin selfish. I think she is a very nice little girl." Ethel—"Oh, mamma, but she is selfish! She's always at the head of the class, and she won't let any of the rest of us get ahead of her."

Chicago Tribune: Explained It.—Customer—"I don't see how anybody can handle a big stock of glass like this without doing a lot of breaking." Perceptive Salesman—"They can't, ma'am. Two firms broke all to pieces trying to handle this lot. That's why we can sell it so cheap."

Yonkers Statesman: He—"I suppose your thoughts were all on your new home during the sermon this morning?" She—"No, indeed, they were not. I don't believe you ever suggest anything that was said during the service." "Yes, I can, too, I heard a lady behind me say, 'Isn't it stunning!'"

Indianapolis Journal: Cause to Remember It—"I should say I do remember it," said the fat man who was asked if he recalled a certain railroad accident. "Williams—you remember him—was sitting in the seat ahead of me, and was instantly killed, poor fellow. And that isn't all. He was telling one of the funniest stories I ever heard, and though I have tried ever since to find what the end of that story was, I have never been able to run across any one who knew."

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The best salve in the world for cuts, sores, tetters, chapped hands, chilblains, bruises, scalds, ulcers, salt rheum, fever corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. C. M. I. drug dept.

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Will be very fashionable this season. We have everything in that line. Besides these, there are Tissu Brode, Lippet Stripes, Cambour Fantaise, Cord